Albert Greig Rutherford

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM PENNSYLVANIA

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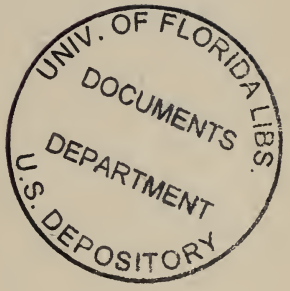

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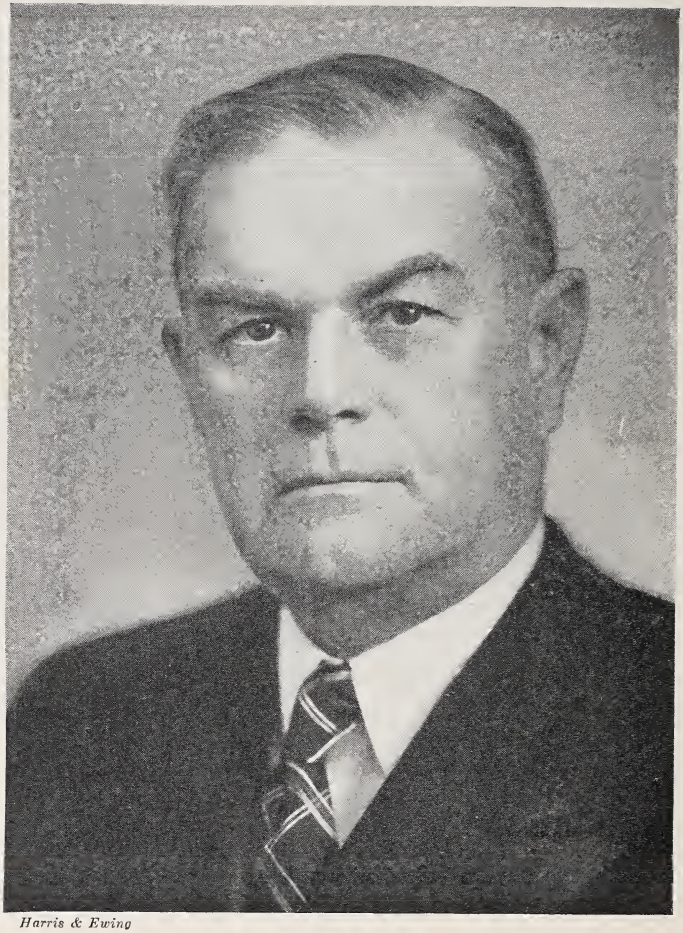

Harris & Ewing

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Albert Greig Rutherford

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM PENNSYLVANIA

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1944

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Biography

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD was born in Watford, Ontario Province, Canada, January 3, 1879; emigrated to the United States with his parents in 1883, who settled in Carbondale, Pa.; attended the public schools, Carbondale High School, Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J., and Scranton-Lackawanna Business College; was graduated from the law department of the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia in 1904; was admitted to the bar on October 10, 1904, and commenced practice in Scranton, Pa.; affiliated with the Democratic Party; served as deputy prothonotary of Lackawanna County, Pa., 1907–14; moved to Honesdale, Wayne County, Pa., in 1918 and continued the practice of law; enlisted in the Pennsylvania National Guard in 1904; became regimental sergeant major in 1908; subsequently was commissioned first lieutenant and captain; served as major and inspector from 1910 to 1916 and major and judge advocate general in 1917; served as lieutenant colonel of the Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses and served from January 3, 1937, until his death in Washington, D. C., August 10, 1941; interment in Glen Dyberry Cemetery, Honesdale, Pa.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Address----------Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Taps----------Oscar Short

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Albert Greig Rutherford

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885–86; district attorney, 1887–89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934–36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth four-square—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

> Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

> Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
  Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
  No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
  With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
  With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Albert Greig Rutherford

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Van Zandt

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER—

> Leaves have their time to fall,
> And flowers to wither
> At the north wind's breath, and
> Stars to set; but all
> Thou hast all seasons for thine own,
> O Death!

The passing from this earthly scene of our beloved colleague, the Honorable ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, has given me a keen sense of personal loss. My association with our departed friend gave me a deep insight and a grateful appreciation of the many splendid qualities of his richly gifted soul.

As a freshman Member of Congress during the seventy-sixth session, I found it necessary on several occasions to seek his counsel. His willingness to assist at all times with his kindly admonitions was of immeasurable aid to me.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was an able legislator and a fine statesman, serving the Fifteenth District of Pennsylvania with honor and distinction. His military record bespeaks his intense love of country and devotion to its flag.

Honorable and upright, to use the oftrepeated phrase, Colonel RUTHERFORD was in truth "one of God's noblemen." His unfailing truthfulness, his rugged honesty and integrity, his courage and with all of these his gentleness, bound us to him with bands of steel. By his death the State of Pennsylvania has lost a noble son, this House of Representatives one of its most manly Members, and we a valued friend.

Colonel RUTHERFORD'S noble character may be summed up in the worlds of Byron:

> He had kept
> The whiteness of his soul, and thus, men over him wept.

We shall miss our departed colleague more than tongue can tell; yet his sterling charcter and lovable traits have enshrined him in our memory. He has been bidden by the Master to pass through the gates of death and they have been closed upon him as he embarked on his journey home. Our last wish, our fond hope, our enduring trust, and our fervent prayer is that a radiant celestial light may be his beacon and may illumine his way to everlasting and never-ending glory, peace, and repose.

> Lead kindly light, 'mid the encircling gloom.
> Lead Thou me on;
> The night is dark, and I am far from home;
> Lead Thou me on.
> Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see
> The distant scene—one step enough for me.
>
> So long Thy power hath blest me,
> Sure it still will lead me on
> O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till
> The night is gone;
> And with the morn those angel faces smile
> Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Remarks by Representative Scott

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER. The death of our colleague, and my good friend, occurred at a time I was unavoidably absent from Washington, with official permission of the House, and, accordingly, I did not then have the opportunity to pay my respects to his memory.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was beloved by his friends, he was not only an able and efficient legislator and public servant who was devoted to duty, but also a considerate and genial companion. I shall never forget the cordial greeting he extended to me when I arrived in Washington as a new Member of Congress; how he made me feel at home, and the many courtesies he showed me. Often I joined him in the section of the House we Pennsylvanians call the "Pennsylvania Main Line," and benefited from his kindly wisdom and helpful advice. I had the greatest respect for his sound judgment and good counsel, and can fully appreciate the great loss sustained by his constituency, our State and Nation. We will miss him sincerely, but the example of his fine record is an inspiration to me, as it must be to many of my colleagues. We have lost, but we shall not forget, our friend and colleague.

Remarks by Representative Kinzer

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: It was my privilege, during the faithful and efficient service of Col. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD as a Member of this body, to learn to know and appreciate his splendid qualities of mind and heart. He was kind, friendly, considerate, and at all times sympathetic. He knew the problems, fears, hopes, and aspirations of his constituents. They were his friends.

Three times his constituency elected and sent him here to represent the Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania. He had a keen, analytical mind, capacity and a will to work, with a sympathetic knowledge and understanding of the problems which confronted him.

During his service as a Member of the Congress, Colonel RUTHERFORD endeared himself to all his acquaintances and colleagues; he was faithful in his attendance at the sessions, and as whip of the Pennsylvania Republican delegation, he, by example fixed and maintained a splendid record of devotion to duty and responsibility.

In his death, his constituency have lost a faithful representative, and the State and Nation have lost a soldier, statesman, and patriot.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD came to Congress in 1937. He was a keen student of legislation, served on the Military Affairs Committee for a long time and was very active in promoting preparedness. His service for 15 years in the Pennsylvania National Guard had given him a special interest in this subject.

He was a man of sound judgment, real courage and character, and his record of service in the House was that of a real patriot. He was one of the finest sons of Pennsylvania.

Remarks by Representative Gillette

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: Today, among others, we are honoring the memory of the late Honorable ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD. It was not my good fortune to know him as a colleague, but was my pleasure and pride to have him as a friend. In traversing the length and breadth of the Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, it has been my experience to hear his name favorably from many lips. Although comment was frequent, it is with honesty that I say I never heard Colonel RUTHERFORD'S name disparaged or maligned.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was an American by choice, having been born at Watford, Ontario, Canada; a member of the Republican Party and a sincere believer in the principles of republicanism. He demonstrated this belief on many occasions so skillfully that he earned the respect of political adversaries and the leaders of the opposition party.

During most of his adult life, he was a member of the Pennsylvania National Guard and in 1917 became the judge advocate general of that organization. He left a successful practice of the law to enter the Seventy-fifth Congress.

We who knew Colonel RUTHERFORD became richer in our love of our fellow man because of that acquaintanceship. Not only have we lost a true friend, but our State and the Nation have lost a valuable servant. Always he applied to his service the qualities best known to him—forthright honesty and integrity. His public life was simply the crowning achievement of his personal and professional career which preceded it.

Colonel RUTHERFORD died as he lived, serving his people, and his record stands as an inspiration and challenge to us who follow him.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: We are going down the valley one by one, with our faces to the setting of the sun. Twelve Members of our body have passed away since the beginning of this session, and now our colleague and friend from Pennsylvania, ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, who served in the Fifteenth Congressional District of our Commonwealth, has passed to that Great Beyond. ALBERT RUTHERFORD was a real friend. He was a man who had a desire within his own heart to do that which was best for his own country first. Then he was interested in trying to do those things which would be for the benefit of his State and his district. He knew his people. They trusted him. Their trust was well-founded. He served them in the best manner possible. He was honest, energetic, conscientious in the duties that he had to perform. He was serving his third term, and the people of his district had respect and high regard for him. He will be remembered in the days to come as a servant of his people. We may well emulate his simple, honest frankness, his fairness, and his kindness. I have and I had always a great respect for him, because I knew that he wanted to do just what he believed would be best for all.

Mr. RUTHERFORD was a lieutenant colonel in the Pennsylvania Reserve Militia, and he served his State and country well in the capacity of a soldier. He was a lawyer, well qualified in the law. He was much interested at all times in knowing that the legislation upon which he had to act was properly drawn. He was kind, he was a good husband and father. He was a friend of the Members of Congress and we will miss him. May the good God who guided and

directed his life be over his family and friends and constituents, and may we try to serve better in the days to come those things that will lead us into a better understanding of the things that are best for the people of America, and because of the richness and fullness of the life of Colonel RUTHERFORD I know that we will be better guided for future service. Some day we will meet him in that Congress around the great white throne in Heaven, where all is peace and contentment, where sorrows are no more. God be gracious to us all, as He was to our departed colleague.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: When the late Representative ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD left us, he took a man's life along with him. Colonel RUTHERFORD was the peer of any Member of the Congress in sincerity and devotion to duty. He took special pride in doing those things affecting the congressional district which he had the honor to represent in Congress. He was not the vociferous type. He seldom addressed the House but, when he did speak, he always had something to say and was listened to with the keenest of interest. He reached no hasty conclusions. Therefore, his decisions were generally sound, and were so accepted.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was in every sense a soldier. Years of training and experience in things military made him especially valuable in these days. He was an outstanding and active member of the Military Affairs Committee, and many a war measure emanating from that distinguished committee is a better law because Colonel RUTHERFORD helped to frame it.

Mr. Speaker, we have lost a friend, and this Congress is better because Colonel RUTHERFORD served in it.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *August 11, 1941.*

Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., pastor of the Gunton Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Father, who alone art the Author and Disposer of human life, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return, with bowed heads and uncovered hearts we come into Thy presence.

We thank Thee for the life of Thy servant who walked and labored with us for a little upon this earth and whom Thou hast called unto Thyself to dwell with Thee in heavenly blessedness. We bless Thee for Thy grace which kindled within his heart a love for Thy name and inspired him to serve his generation according to Thy holy will.

Grant unto the members of the bereaved family the consolations of Thy presence, filling their desolate hearts with that peace which the world cannot give or take away.

We pray that Thou wilt also so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom and when our own life's day is done may we have an abundant entrance into Thine eternal kingdom.

Hear us in the name of the Christ who abides with us forever. Amen.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, mindful and conscious of a deep personal loss, it is my sad duty to announce to the House of Representatives the death of our beloved colleague, Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, who passed away yesterday morning at 9:40 at the George Washington Hospital.

A wave of sorrow has swept over the Pennsylvania congressional delegation. We knew of his serious illness, still announcement of his death gave us all a severe shock.

Colonel RUTHERFORD, as we knew him, gave himself unsparingly to the service of his district, his State, and his Nation. He knew his people; he was sympathetic with their wants, he enjoyed and held their confidence, he knew their problems, and he was their friend.

Three times the citizens of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Congressional District chose Colonel RUTHERFORD to represent them in this body.

His judgment was good, he was untiring in his efforts, and possessed that high degree of integrity that endeared him to all.

His service to his country in war and peace has been the service of a soldier, statesman, and patriot.

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, we are going down the valley one by one, with our faces to the setting of the sun. Twelve Members of our body have passed away since the beginning of this session, and now our colleague and friend from Pennsylvania, ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, who served in the Fifteenth Congressional District of our Commonwealth, has passed to that Great Beyond. ALBERT RUTHERFORD was a real friend. He was a man who had a desire within his own heart to do that which was best for his own country first. Then he was interested in trying to do those things which would be for the benefit of his State and his district. He knew his people. They trusted him. Their trust was well founded. He served them in the best manner possible. He was honest, energetic, conscientious in the duties that he had to perform. He was serving his third term, and the people of his district had respect and high regard for him. He will be remembered in the days to come as a servant of his people. We may well emulate his simple, honest frankness, his fairness, and his kindness. I have and I had always a great respect for him, because I knew that he wanted to do just what he believed would be best for all.

Mr. RUTHERFORD was a lieutenant colonel in the Pennsylvania Reserve Militia, and he served his State and country

well in the capacity of a soldier. He was a lawyer, well qualified in the law. He was much interested at all times in knowing that the legislation upon which he had to act was properly drawn. He was kind, he was a good husband and father. He was a friend of the Members of Congress and we will miss him. May the good God who guided and directed his life be over his family and friends and constituents, and may be try to serve better in the days to come those things that will lead us into a better understanding of the things that are best for the people of America, and because of the richness and fullness of the life of Colonel RUTHERFORD I know that we will be better guided for future service. Some day we will meet him in that Congress around the great white throne in Heaven, where all is peace and contentment, where sorrows are no more. God be gracious to us all, as He was to our departed colleague.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Graham].

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, when Abner, son of Ner, was killed, Holy Writ informs us that when the word was brought to King David he said:

> And the King said unto his servants, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

This morning as I arrived at my office, a humble charwoman came to my door and weepingly asked me if I knew that Colonel RUTHERFORD was dead. I told her that I did. In a few hours later, in this great Chamber which has resounded to the eloquence of men who have made their mark and imprint upon our Nation's history, we pause for a few minutes to do honor to the memory of this good man.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was one of the first men I met when I came here. I doubt if ever a day went by that he did not come and sit beside me and talk with me and counsel with me. In these moments of affection and reverence he talked

of the eternal verities of life. I have always thought of Colonel RUTHERFORD in terms of the psalmist:

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful,

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

So this good man, who loved his work, who loved his people, who loved his fellow man, has fallen on sleep. Whether it be from the heart of the humble charwoman or whether it be from the hearts of those of us who loved and worked and served with him, the response is the same—that a good man has gone to meet his God.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.
Tears fell when thou were dying,
From eyes unused to weep,
And long where thou art lying
Will tears the cold turf steep.
When hearts, whose truth was proven,
Like thine, are lain in earth,
There should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth.

I think James Whitcomb Riley said:

I will not say, I cannot say, that he is dead.
He is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us to dream how very fair it needs must be
Since he lingers there.

Farewell, my friend. Farewell, a great American. Farewell, a Christian gentleman.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Walter].

Mr. WALTER. Mr. Speaker, throughout the northeastern part of the great State of Pennsylvania in particular and throughout the entire State, there is deep sorrow today; sorrow that comes only with an appreciation and realization that a real man has passed on to his reward.

Colonel RUTHERFORD started his political career as a Democrat, but he found before he had gone very far in that great party that he was in disagreement with some of the principles of the party and rather than champion a cause that he felt in some particulars was not correct, he left the Democratic Party and became a Republican.

Colonel RUTHERFORD, above all, was a great American. He believed in principles that he felt represented the things that would make us proceed as a great Nation. During his service here I came in frequent contact with Colonel RUTHERFORD, and never heard him say an unkind word about any person. His devotion to duty, his rugged character, and his fine personality made deep impressions on all who came in contact with him.

I know that during recent weeks he was much disturbed about legislation that we are going to have to act on in a very few hours. Despite the fact that he was confined to his bed, he spent many hours in pondering over the effects of this legislation. Viewing the conscription bill as he did, because of his military career, I know that Colonel RUTHERFORD felt that if anything at all could get him out of bed so that he could come here and express his views he would be only too glad to do it.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was much loved by the farmers of the northeastern part of our State, because of his sympathetic understanding of their problems and his untiring efforts in their behalf. He spent many hours traveling about his district, meeting personally the people, in an endeavor to best

represent their interests. He was a sincere gentleman, a courageous statesman, and a brave soldier. His passing has left the State of Pennsylvania with an irreparable loss, and I personally have lost a true friend.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Simpson].

Mr. SIMPSON. Mr. Speaker, our distinguished colleague, the Honorable ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, a Member of this body from Pennsylvania, has departed our midst. We sadly bow our heads in humility before Him who in His judgment called Mr. RUTHERFORD in this time of trial and tribulation for our Nation, in this time when Mr. RUTHERFORD'S steadying hand, clear thinking, and unselfish motives were of great value to his country he loved and for which he died.

His health falling under the stress and strain of continued effort for his country, confronted with the knowledge that by neglecting his vitally important duties here he could probably prolong his life, he, never wavering, chose the performance of the duty entrusted him by the people of the Fifteenth Congressional District in Pennsylvania, and day after day, always regular in attendance in committee and the House, forgetting self for the general good, he carried on to the end.

He was a man of definite ideals, a man whose position on public questions was known. He did not vacillate for political expediency; his reasoning power having brought forth a conclusion respecting an issue, he adhered to it. Honored by his Pennsylvania colleagues as their "whip," he performed these additional duties willingly and properly, seemingly always knowing the details of legislation, which he could and would explain to his colleagues.

Our Pennsylvania delegation misses him already as we consider very important legislation from his Committee on Military Affairs. We will miss him as will this body.

We sympathize sincerely with his family, and can do nothing more than to commend them to God's keeping in their hour of trial.

To those of us who remain come increased duties through Mr. RUTHERFORD'S departure. May we derive through his life and our memory of him increased strength for their performance.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Boland].

Mr. BOLAND. Mr. Speaker, ABE RUTHERFORD, as we knew him in the city of Scranton, where he was a resident prior to his going to the Fifteenth Congressional District, was a man who was dearly loved. I was very closely associated with him in both a business and political way in those days. When he moved to the Fifteenth Congressional District he immediately captured the hearts of the people in that area.

We Democrats on this side of the aisle join with our Republican friends in paying tribute to a grand character.

The Fifteenth District has lost a grand friend, the State has lost a great legislator, and the Nation suffers likewise. We express our sympathy to his family. At the same time, we know that they will have many happy memories of him.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvan [Mr. Kunkel].

Mr. KUNKEL. Mr. Speaker, other Members have mentioned various phases in the life of Colonel RUTHERFORD and shown how great was the service which in all stages of his career he rendered his district, his State, and his country. For a moment I want to call the attention of the House to some of the personal contacts I have had with Colonel RUTHERFORD. I came here 3 years ago. At that time Colonel RUTHERFORD was an active Member of the Committee on Military Affairs and also the assistant whip on the Republican side of the House. I had occasion as a new Member to consult with

him at various times. His kindly spirit and unfailing willingness to give unstintingly of his time to help others was an outstanding characteristic of his kind and loyal nature. It has helped me greatly, as it has helped others. This influence I shall feel and benefit from as long as I live. It also gave me an opportunity to examine into the wonderful service he was rendering in Congress. I consulted him about matters being considered by the Committee on Military Affairs and he always gave generously of his experience, matured study, and wisdom on those questions. It was rarely that I came to the floor and did not find Colonel RUTHERFORD here before us ready to help in every way possible. It is my considered judgment, based upon long experience, that Colonel RUTHERFORD'S steadfast devotion to duty hastened the sad event which we mourn today.

In addition to emphasizing the loss that his family, his community, his district, his State, and the country has suffered I want to take this opportunity to express the very real and personal sense in which his departure touches me.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. FADDIS].

Mr. FADDIS. Mr. Speaker, it was with a deep feeling of regret and a sense of great personal loss that I learned of the death of our colleague, Colonel RUTHERFORD. Colonel RUTHERFORD was a member of the Committee on Military Affairs of the House of Representatives and in this committee, as in the House itself, he was regular in his attendance, careful in his consideration of all legislation, coming before the committee, and sympathetic in his attitude toward all questions affecting the Nation.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was able, courageous, and conscientious. In his duties as a Member of the House, and in his attitude toward his district and his State, he was unsurpassed in zeal and industry. He was kind, courteous, and genial in his personal actions and relationships with his colleagues and

he will surely be missed in the House and in the Committee on Military Affairs.

In the death of Colonel RUTHERFORD we all know his family has lost a cherished member, his community has lost an exceedingly valuable citizen, the State of Pennsylvania has lost an able Representative, and the United States has lost a patriotic and efficient statesman. He was a soldier, a jurist, and a statesman, a thorough gentleman, and an outstanding American. May he rest in peace.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Haines].

Mr. HAINES. Mr. Speaker, I go home each week end because I live nearby. As I drove into Washington this morning I noticed the flag was at half mast. Immediately I began to wonder who could it be. I knew Colonel RUTHERFORD was ill but I had no idea that God was going to call him home so soon.

I join my colleagues, Mr. Speaker, in expressing my feeling of deep personal loss in the passing of this fine gentleman, a man whom I loved and learned to respect through my associations with him here in the House. The colonel was not only a fine gentleman, soldier, and statesman, but he was a man who helped to build this Nation. He was a builder. That recalls to my mind the words of a great American poet, Edgar Guest, who said:

I watched men tearing a building down, a gang of men in a busy town,
With a ho-heave-ho and a lusty yell, they swung a beam and the side wall fell
I asked the foreman, "Are these men skilled, the kind of men you would hire if you had to build?"
And he laughed and said, "No, no, indeed; just common labor is all I need.
"Why, I can easily wreck in a day or two what builders have taken a year to do."
I thought to myself as I went my way, which of these deeds have I tried to play?

Am I a builder, a builder who works with care shaping my deeds
by the rule and square,
Or am I a wrecker, a wrecker who walks the town content with the
labor of tearing down.

Mr. Speaker, our departed colleague was a builder, loved and respected by the membership of this House and by the people he had the honor to represent. We want to be prepared for that day that is sure to come to every one of us. God is going to call all of us home sooner or later and that future home of ours depends entirely upon the type of material we send over yonder.

I want to quote in closing the words that were quoted by Dr. Crowther on a similar occasion not so long ago.

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. KINZER. I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Rodgers].

Mr. RODGERS of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, once again the black camel of death, in his relentless onward movement has entered our midst and has knelt at the threshold of the earthly home of one of our colleagues, Col. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, and summoned him to go on that long journey to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns.

It is a difficult and trying task that is imposed upon mortal man to submit without a show of rebellion to the relentless darts of death. It requires something greater and something beyond the human mind to bow in humble submission and to say that "God doeth all things well." It requires a sublime faith and conscientious recognition of that God.

Colonel RUTHERFORD was a friend to all who knew him. Many times I have sought his counsel and advice. His response was willing; his advice was always sound. His place in our delegation and in the Halls of Congress will be difficult to fill. He served well his Nation in his legislative capacity; he served well as a military man; he served well as a patriotic citizen in all his walks of life.

From the voiceless lips of the unresponding dead there comes no word; but from the influence of his life there does come a faith and a knowledge that he did not live in vain.

Among the greatest things in this world next to the radiance that flows from on high is the undying influence of a beautiful life wrapping itself in benediction around the destinies of men.

When the body of our martyred President James A. Garfield lay in state a floral tribute with an inscription from Victoria, the widowed Queen of England, was placed beside the bier. This inscription was fitting to the close of a life such as Garfield's and I can think of nothing more fitting to say with reference to our deceased colleague than to repeat the words of this inscription.

Life's race well run;
Life's work well done;
Life's crown well won—
Now comes rest.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lanham].

Mr. LANHAM. Mr. Speaker, it was with genuine sorrow that I learned of the passing of our friend and colleague, Col. ALBERT RUTHERFORD. Since he came to the Congress it has been my pleasure to serve with him as a fellow member of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

He was kind, tolerant, conscientious, genial, friendly. He was a man of splendid ability, yet unobtrusive, interested more in the efficient performance of his duty than in parading in the public press.

It is difficult to understand these partings that tear our hearts, except as we recall that we are citizens of eternity and that in the plan of Providence we are brought to the maturity of our characters and worth-while achievements that we may be prepared to serve in a better and a broader sphere.

Sustained by an unfaltering trust, Colonel RUTHERFORD has gone to his reward. May I in feeble lines of my own convey the message of love and confident hope that I feel our hearts would express to him:

Good-bye, good friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again.
And in that land,
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Short].

Mr. SHORT. Mr. Speaker, I hesitate to rise at this time because I realize that there is little, if anything, that I can add to the very fitting and well-deserved tributes that have already been paid to our departed and beloved colleague and friend. However, as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs on which Colonel RUTHERFORD so well and faithfully served, I welcome the opportunity to say a few words about him.

I think no greater tribute can be paid him than to say simply that he was a good man. He was a graduate of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania. Not only was he an able lawyer but he was a great soldier, having enlisted in the Pennsylvania National Guard in 1904, serving as captain in the Thirteenth Infantry, later as major and inspector of the Third Brigade, then as adjutant general, and finally as lieutenant colonel in the last war. With this

rich background of experience and because of his inborn patriotism and undying love for his country, he was naturally a very valuable man to our committee. Discipline he taught and practiced.

Quiet and unassuming without show or ostentation he was always attentive to giving serious thought even to the views of the opponents of any piece of pending legislation. It was my good fortune to have visited in his district and to have made speeches there. I can speak personally of the high esteem and genuine affection with which the people of the great Fifteenth Congressional District of the old Keystone State regardless of political affiliations, held this good man.

We who served with him on the committee know that for the past several months, indeed since the beginning of this session of Congress he has been in failing and in ill health even attending committee when he was physically unable to be there. The end that came yesterday was not unexpected by us but naturally we are grieved to learn of his passing. Colonel RUTHERFORD died as he lived a good soldier at his post, and he went as he would have chosen to go—in harness and in the service of the country and the State he loved so well. He has well earned a long rest and surcease from his arduous and exacting duties which he never shirked. Sweet peace upon him and God's blessing upon the loved ones left behind.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Thomason].

Mr. THOMASON. Mr. Speaker, I, too, want to express my sorrow at the passing of not only a colleague but a good friend. I met him first when he became a member of the Committee on Military Affairs. For about 3 years I knew him as Colonel RUTHERFORD, but for the past 2 years I have known him more or less intimately as "Al."

I sometimes think that we never know very well many Members of the House except those of our own delegation and perhaps a few intimate friends from other States. Outside of our own delegation perhaps the ones we come to know best are those on our own committees.

It is an old but a true saying that if you want to know a man well go hunting or fishing with him or take a long trip with him. Two years ago my wife and I had the good fortune to be in a party that went to Panama, and from there on around to California. AL RUTHERFORD and his devoted wife were on that trip. They proved themselves to be charming people and delightful shipmates. He and I sat out on the deck many evenings discussing the problems of life as well as the complex problems of the day.

He was as kind and as gentle as a woman. He had a heart of gold. He was a man of strong convictions and willing to express them, whether in the committee room, on the floor of the House, or on the deck of a steamer; but he always did it with a gentility and a kindness that would commend itself to anybody.

If he had a hobby, it was national defense. He and I have differed at times, but I always respected his judgment and never for one moment questioned his patriotism.

Yes; he was a great soldier; but he was also a great statesman; and, above all, a fine citizen and a Christian gentleman. I shall miss him more than I am able to express.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Andrews].

Mr. ANDREWS. Mr. Speaker, when I think of Colonel RUTHERFORD I think first of his simplicity, and simplicity, to my mind, in its true sense is one of the finest qualities of man. I think of the last evidences of his simplicity, when he asked members of the Committee on Military Affairs not to call upon him while he was ill, and that no more flowers be sent.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Edwin Arthur Hall].

Mr. EDWIN ARTHUR HALL. Mr. Speaker, it is with a great deal of sorrow that I hear of the passing of my distinguished colleague from Pennsylvania. I had much in common with Colonel RUTHERFORD because the southern part of my district adjoined the northern part of his district and both my family and I spent many years in his locality. I can vouch for the fact that the people of his area held him in high regard.

I know of no man in Congress who took a greater interest in me personally when I came to this body in the Seventy-sixth Congress than did Colonel RUTHERFORD. He was always ready to lend a helping hand to give friendly advice, and to do everything he could to make a new and younger Member feel at home.

Colonel RUTHERFORD had the attributes of a great man.

> His life was gentle and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world "This was a man!"

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. May].

Mr. MAY. Mr. Speaker, I should be indeed recreant to my duty and rebellious to my conscience if I did not at this time rise in this place to pay tribute to my departed friend and colleague.

I never knew Colonel RUTHERFORD until he became a Member of this House and was assigned to membership on the House Committee on Military Affairs. I think as chairman of that committee I perhaps have had as much opportunity as any other Member of this body to become intimately acquainted with him and to know and learn the real character of the man about whom we speak today.

A few months after Colonel RUTHERFORD was assigned to my committee it became my duty as chairman of the Committee

on Military Affairs to present to him on behalf of that committee a beautiful silver tray, inscribed with the facsimile signatures of each member of that committee. I shall never forget that in the midst of all the levity and fun when the tray was presented to him he was affected so genuinely and so deeply that the tears trickled down his face in appreciation of the gift from his colleagues, and his feeling was expressed more in his face than in his few words of acceptance. He was a great soul.

I can say one thing for Colonel RUTHERFORD that I doubt that the chairman of any other committee in this House can say about a Member that in the 4½ years he has been a member of that committee, on not one occasion until the time when he went to the hospital was he ever tardy a single minute. When I took my seat and looked on my left and on my right for a quorum I at no time missed the presence of Colonel RUTHERFORD. He was devoted to his work with a zeal possessed by but few Members of this body.

He was a faithful servant of the public, he was a brave and courageous soldier, he was a kindly and congenial companion, and he was a great statesman. His State, his district, and the Nation will miss his services. His family and friends have lost a devoted husband and friend. Your Committee on Military Affairs will find it difficult to fill his seat with another so capable and faithful.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Bender].

Mr. BENDER. Mr. Speaker, since I became a Member of this body Colonel RUTHERFORD and I have been members of a group which is composed of Republicans and Democrats of this House, who meet socially on Thursday evenings. I know we have missed him in recent weeks, and I know we shall miss him more as time goes on.

I hesitate to rise here inasmuch as so many other Members have already spoken and paid tribute to Colonel RUTHERFORD,

yet I would not forgive myself if I did not rise to say just a word.

I say "amen" to all that has been said about Colonel RUTHERFORD, especially to that which was said by the gentleman from New York [Mr. Andrews] when he spoke of his simplicity. Colonel RUTHERFORD not only had simplicity but he had a keen sense of humor. He could see the funny side of things. He was a human being. He had shortcomings like all the rest of us, but he had a creed with it all.

This creed is best expressed in these words:

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true.
Then give the world the best you have and the best will come back to you.
Give truth and your gift will be paid in kind,
And honor will honor meet.
And a smile that is sweet will surely meet a smile that is just as sweet.
Give love, and love to your life will flow,
A strength in your utmost need
Have faith and a score of lives will show their faith in your word and deed
For life is the mirror of king and slave.
'Tis just what we are and do
Then give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Jarrett].

Mr. JARRETT. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of our colleague, Col. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, one has been removed from our midst loyal to duty. He was sincere. The responsibilities of office no doubt hastened his end. As I have stated he was serious and a hard worker. He was a good counselor, always had his feet on the ground. Never much given to oratory, his judgment was the very best. He was not a bitter partisan although he was a very good Republican. I never heard him say an ill word against anybody. He was always congenial

and left many staunch friends in this body. He certainly will be missed by his friends, his district, the State of Pennsylvania, and in Congress. Personally, I will miss his personal associations. We extend to his widow and family our deepest sympathy.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Tibbott].

Mr. TIBBOTT. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, the House has lost one of its best liked and most useful Members. He was a thoughtful, kind, and true friend. No greater character could be found in the House of distinguished characters. From the many conversations I had with him, I know that any question in his mind was settled in fairness and justice to others. The country can ill afford to lose men of his type.

I shall miss him very much.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Fenton].

Mr. FENTON. Mr. Speaker, the Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania has lost a devoted public servant with the passing of Representative ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD of Honesdale. Here was a man who respected the views and opinions of those who honored him by electing him as their Representative in Congress.

Never did any personal ambition close Colonel RUTHERFORD'S mind to the right and justice of a plea made by those who always found his door open to men and women in all walks of life.

The resoluteness and strong convictions which distinguished Colonel RUTHERFORD as a soldier, also marked his public and private life and won him the admiration of both friend and foe.

Pennsylvania and the Nation has lost a legislator who was dependable, responsible, and able.

Colonel RUTHERFORD'S public life was not marked by ostentation, but the understanding, simplicity and honesty that were the attributes of his private life were always apparent in his official actions and clearly reflected his fidelity to duty and principle.

Colonel RUTHERFORD championed causes which he believed to be right and could never be found guilty of passive submission to a wrong. This characteristic was always evident in the legislative hall of Congress and in the committees, where he served with distinction and honor. Although we could not detain him here, we can best pay tribute to his memory by emulating the ideal which was always closest to his heart, that being service to his fellow man. His was a work well done, and the final call has taken home the spirit of a soldier and statesman.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Ditter].

Mr. DITTER. Mr. Speaker, because of my close personal relationship with, because of the friendship that existed between Colonel RUTHERFORD and myself, I am profoundly touched by these magnificent tributes I have heard here this morning. I should like to refer to the words that are found on the tomb of another great soldier. I am thinking of the words that are on the tomb of "Chinese" Gordon:

Maj. Gen. Charles G. Gordon, who at all times and everywhere gave his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, and his heart to God.

I believe these words might well be the words that we could place upon the tomb in our memory of our departed colleague and friend the Honorable ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, the high qualities and virtues of our beloved colleague have been so ably and eloquently set forth that I hesitate to speak at this time.

I do feel however, that I must join the Pennsylvania delegation and every Member of the House on both sides of the aisle in a tribute to a fine man, a great soldier, a patriot, and a great American.

It was with keen regret I learned of the death of Colonel RUTHERFORD. I had known him intimately ever since he first came to this House. I knew the splendid family man he was; I knew of his devotion to his congressional work in his own district and his splendid service to the Nation. I knew of his ardent patriotism, his courage and his independence, all virtues which won the admiration and esteem of his associates. AL RUTHERFORD could ill be spared in this great period of national distress when we need so much men of his rugged character and his fine ability. We pause today in the midst of a busy legislative program to honor a beloved friend and a fine American. Colonel RUTHERFORD has gone, but we will never forget the hours he has been with us. His service to his country and to humanity will be preserved in our precious memories. His life will continue to be an inspiration to us all. Every Member of this House is profoundly affected by the loss of this good and worthy friend and associate.

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Wolfenden].

Mr. WOLFENDEN of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker I offer a resolution which I now send to the Clerk's desk and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows (H. Res. 219):

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary ex-

penses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to, and the Chair appointed as a committee to attend the funeral Messrs. Wolfenden of Pennsylvania, Kinzer, Rich, and Walter.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly, at 12 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m., the House adjourned to meet (in accordance with its previous order, tomorrow, Tuesday, August 12, 1941, at 10 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, *August 12, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Baldridge, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 155):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to joint the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The message also announced that, pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution, the Presiding Officer named Mr. Davis and Mr. Guffey as members of the committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *August 11, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Bunker in the chair) laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 293) from the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 155) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT G. RUTHERFORD, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause, the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Davis and Mr. Guffey, the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. President, as a further remark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 54 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Thursday, August 14, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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